

# I Don't Understand Myself

**Jonathan Byrd & The Sentimentals**

I hang my head upon her door  
She whispers like a war  
She doesn't have to win me  
I'm helpless in her eyes  
Old lovers write her letters  
And speak as if they know her  
She sees what they don't show her  
And finds me where I hide

And I don't understand myself with her  
No I don't understand myself

In the bedroom and the kitchen  
She calls me her magician  
It's a difficult position  
And I'm trying to make it last  
She keeps me in the present  
It's a gift she gives me daily  
And my heart waits in the future  
Until her moods are past

But I don't understand myself with her  
No I don't understand myself

Now the yellow hammer glistens  
As far away she listens  
The world is filled with music  
The queen dances with a fool  
She gathers sand together  
Her castles last forever  
Even rust finds favor  
In her golden rule

But I don't understand myself with her  
No I don't understand myself

Now the river sits in silence  
The preacher studies science  
And the children all baptize him  
Back into the world

The rain falls like her long hair  
And the day is dark and wanton  
I know she's like the weather  
Unable to be held

And I don't understand myself with her  
No I don't understand myself

Lyrics Submitted by Nathan D Smith

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